

"Anti-exploitation sentiment is only a temporary thing."

they did not come. I am helpless." And He got into His car and drove off. Our hearts came up to our neck. We almost died. Not only because of that but because He had given time and we didn't come. It wasn't good at all. By the time Darshan finishes, it will be impossible to get Diiks'a because we had to be in the graveyard by twelve o'clock. We thought well, that's it. All finished. We go inside and are sitting in one room of BABA's house.

Then we hear the gate opening and there is a car at the gate. I thought, could that be BABA? No that won't be BABA, it will just be His car or something coming back.

I went outside, "Its BABA's car!" I called the others, "Quick, its BABA's car". We jump out. We didn't know whether BABA was going to be inside or what?

They open the door and BABA is there. BABA gets out in front of a Bhukti Pradham. Again we do sustaunga pranam. And BABA had been talking in Hindi with this Bhukti Pradham and then changes to English for our convenience.

He said the hall was not satisfactory so there was no Darshan. "And these little boys - I waited from five until six. They did not come. I am helpless." And then He went to His room.

Our hopes were up, especially after what we found out from the driver. He said, "Very strange. We got half way to the hall and BABA suddenly orders me to turn around and come back. He didn't even go in and see the hall. And He left three or four hundred Margiis just waiting. They didn't even know what had happened." So BABA was there and we

all had our hopes up now. We were all sitting outside in the room doing Dhyana. A Margii came and called us. "BABA is calling you"

We all dived into BABA's room. It was now about 10 o'clock. BABA was lying down on His bed, sort of on the right side. He was still very serious and this Margii was massaging BABA's feet. So BABA tells us to sit down and not to touch Him, to sit a bit distant. Then He started talking in English with this Margii who was massaging His feet.

Again BABA said, "These boys, I waited from five until six. They did not come. I am helpless." He had this expression on His face. Then He closed his eyes and we're sitting there anxiously. BABA opened His eyes after a few minutes. Again He says to the Margii.

"There, I waited five until six. They did not come." BABA like to emphasize things you know. And then after He finished that time I put up my hand.

"BABA, may I say something?"

"Yes, Yes, say say."

"You see BABA it wasn't our fault" BABA's interested in what I was saying. I say, "You see BABA, we came here last night, we wanted to stay here, but Dada told us to stay in Ranjana's house and he'd call us. But nobody called us this afternoon BABA. We waited all the time and wanted to come all the time."

BABA gives a big smile, "Ohhh! Is that so?" Then BABA says, "Oh, that is the second mistake that Dada made today. First mistake was he didn't get a good hall. Second mistake, he didn't call you." BABA looking up,

PRANAM



Nobody could step into this 'man's' shoes

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Procession after the May DMS at Benares



THE SUPREME COMMAND

Those who perform Sadhana twice a day regularly, the thought of Parama Purusa will certainly arise in their minds at the time of death, their liberation is a sure guarantee. Therefore every Ananda Margii will have to perform Sadhana twice a day invariably. Verily is this the Command of the Lord. Without Yama and Niyama Sadhana is an impossibility. Hence the Lord's Command is also to follow Yama and Niyama. Disobedience to this Command is nothing but to throw oneself into the tortures of animal life for crores of years. That no one should undergo torments such as these, that everyone might be enabled to enjoy the eternal blessedness under the loving shelter of the Lord, it is the bounden duty of every Ananda Margii to endeavour to bring all to the Path of Bliss. Verily is this a part and parcel of Sadhana to lead others along the Path of Righteousness.

SHRII SHRII ANANDAMURTI

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Cover Photo: Chandra Deva holding up BABA's shirt at Patliputra Colony
with the Lord's shoes at his feet.

JANATA PARTY

Old Wine in New Bottles



It is becoming increasingly obvious (painfully so) that the Janata Party is of the same cancerous stuff as Indira Gandhi's deceased regime. Most of us will now think back and wonder how on earth anyone could have considered otherwise. Did anyone really doubt that the Janata Party would follow the insidious path on which it is now manifestly embarking. Its composition has always been markedly capitalistic and reactionary.

Quite naturally Indians still feel deeply attracted to this new party which for them holds hope for the future. Sentiments die hard. They have yet to feel the full brunt of its class composition and the inveterate ruling class mentality that dominates it. Margiis on the other hand now appreciate the Janata Party's deceptive facade. After 3 months of being in power our Beloved Guru still remains in jail.

Recently (during the week prior to 10th June) several Margiis (including Margiis from other parts of the world) formed an International Delegation to meet with ministers of the government and Janata Party officials in New Delhi. On most occasions they met with a brick wall, directly or indirectly. They were able to officially see the Prime Minister, Moraji Desai and the Home Minister, Charan Singh.

In the meeting with the P.M. he made his utterly prejudiced attitude towards Ananda Marga quite clear. As one member of the delegation put it, 'The P.M.'s mind was very closed as soon as he heard we were from A.M. and he was visibly hostile to our cause'. Desai, in order to keep aloof from further agitation, said he was willing to reexamine some of the evidence in Baba's case. This is a far cry from believing that Baba has been unjustly imprisoned and persecuted by the former government.

The meeting with Charan Singh was a little more positive although there was still an obvious dislike of A.M.

Baba has already indicated the attitude the Janata Party will take towards A.M. HE has personally named some of its key figures as nurturing a deep hatred for A.M. Baba has said that this government is doomed to meet an ignominious end. Baba has explained that it will be a disunited party riddled with factionalism, a 'many coloured party'. Such a party thrives on treachery.

When Shrii Munshi, the Chairman of P.B.I. (Proutist Block of India), met with Baba on 16th May he was somewhat perplexed by a press statement issued by P.B.I. central in New Dehli. In this press statement, which was published by the Times of India, a senior PROUT worker had stated that the Janata Party was nothing but old wine in new bottles. This was obviously not very conducive to maintaining amicable relations with the Janata Party (which had been more or less an assumed party line of the P.B.I. as far as Shrii Munshi and others were concerned) Shri Munshi wanted Baba's opinion on the statement and instructions as to what should be done. Baba indicated through gestures that the statement was quite right. Moreover Baba told Shri Munshi that P.B.I. should put up candidates at the coming elections (which have since been held) and not to act as a propagating machine for the Janata Party, a possibility Shri Munshi had suggested.

A government that continues to keep the Lord of Dharma incarcerated is intrinsically and definitionally adharmic, an evil force.

REMAIN VIGILANT THAT THE EVIL FORCES
RECEIVE, UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES, ANY
INDULGENCE FROM YOUR END.

Dhruva

SUBHASH CHANDRA BOSE

Subhash Chandra Bose was BABA's maternal uncle, and it is said that when BABA was 12 years old, He gave him initiation.

Bose became the revolutionary idol of many Indians during the Indian Independence movement. In the struggle to free India from its oppressive Imperialist rulers, Bose was acknowledged as one of its greatest driving forces. He was hailed as 'Netaji' (leader). He devoted his entire life to ridding India of those who plundered its vast wealth.

BABA dedicated 'Problem of the Day' to Bose saying "To the great hero Shrii Subhash Chandra Bose, who I did love and whom I do love even now".

Letter to Governor of Bengal, November 26th, 1940.

Though there may be no immediate tangible gain, sacrifice is never futile. It is through suffering and sacrifice alone that a cause may flourish and prosper, and in every age and clime the eternal law prevails - "the blood of the martyr is the seed of the Church".

In this mortal world, everything perishes and will perish - but ideas, ideals and dreams do not. One individual may die for an idea - but that idea will, after his death, incarnate itself in a thousand lives. That is how the wheels of evolution move on and the ideas and dreams of one generation are bequeathed to the next. No idea has ever fulfilled itself in the world except through an ordeal of suffering and sacrifice.

To my countrymen I say - "Forget not that the greatest curse for man is to remain a slave. Forget not that the grossest crime is to compromise with injustice and wrong. Remember the external law - you must give life if you want to get it. And remember that the highest virtue is to battle against inequity, no matter what the cost may be."

To the Government of the day I say - "Cry halt to your mad drive along the path of communalism and injustice. There is yet time to retrace your steps. Do not use a boomerang which will soon recoil on you."

I shall commence my fast on the 29th November, 1940. As in my previous fasts I shall take only water with salt. But I may discontinue this later on, if I feel called upon to do so.

Having resisted forcible feeding, Bose was released after six days of his fast and allowed to go home.



Santoshananda et al saying goodbye to jail visitors.

DARSHAN WITH THE LORD



Dada Munaksi Sundaram during his recent visit to India.

Dear brothers and sisters,

Namaskar. I hope you are feeling the grace of our Lord in one way or another. I wanted to share with you something that happened recently. The experience of Dada Tapesvar, Dada Pinak Pani, and our brother Chandra Deva, who is working for Pranam, and myself during our darshan with the Lord.

The day was June 6th, and after many frustrating days of harrassments by local government authorities, we were given permission to see BABA.

Three days earlier a particular incident occurred, when the CID came to the jagrti to find out who the foreign people were and what they were doing in Patna. The CID officer talked with Dada Ramanandaji for over thirty minutes, then a piece of paper was sent out on which we were to put our names and purpose for visit.

Dada Pinakji wrote for his reason for coming to India - to visit God. When Dada Shivananda read this he exclaimed, "Yes, this is the correct answer". Then he went outside for a while returning in ten minutes after composing the following poem and said it was inspired by the desire to see God.

PRANAM

BABA JUALATI VISAMA VIRAHANALA JUALAM

Jana-mana madhara manohar mandir
agni shikha'aruna' bham
Bhavati vidagdham antar satatam
taua priye madhur niva'sam
Baba jualati vis'ama viraha'mala jualam

Baba, Your devotees minds are sweet
Beautiful temples of Yours and the
Flame of fire of Separation is burning
Crimson red and is destroying Your
Place of sweet divine stay, as it is
burning internally every moment
Oh BABA, the flame of separation is
burning intense.

Smaranam klesham vismaranam klesham
teva priya purvam nandit saung
Satat prasannam tata shubha vadanam
cir smit makha basam
Baba jualati visam viraha nala jualam.

We are pained when we either remember or forget
Your precious sweet loving blissful association
We are pained when we remember Your original
Sweet divine smiling face
Oh Baba the flame of separation is
burning intense.

Then Dada Shivananda went out again and returned fifteen minutes later with the following:

Bless us BABA so that we may find Your gracious loving holy darshan soon,
Human efforts have failed and are still failing,
Though still are going on and will be going on - but failing.
Your children, sons and daughters of the world are eagerly waiting
with tears and heavy hearts.
Grace us BABA to find Your holy divine darshan
in Dharma Maha Cakra, the great spiritual congregation.
Bless us BABA so that we may find Your gracious loving divine darshan soon

In the past You graced thousands and millions
In Dharma Maha Cakra, the great spiritual congregation
By Your nectarial loving presence, dear BABA.
Now millions and millions are deprived of Your physical love, BABA
Which You were showering in DMC - Oh loving BABA.
Nobody can do anything, You only can grace for DMC - BABA.

The days passed and June 6th was drawing near, on the 4th one Margii brother from Andra arrived, Vishwanath, a very devoted and simple soul who had come to see BABA without his mother's permission. He was a graduate in science and wanted to open a small scale business for the Marga. But Dada Ramananda told him that there was little chance to see BABA as the Govt. had placed a quota on the number of visitors and number of days to visit per month. Vishwanath waited anyway.

On the 6th morning we prepared ourselves by being happy. Dada Tapesvara arrived from Calcutta and he and Pinak Pani took breakfast and left for the prison. I had some typing to finish. The time was late. When the work was complete I quickly put on my uniform and ran to the Bankipore Jail, two miles away. My feet seemed so slow, my breath exhausted, my physical body seemed such a burden at this auspicious day of my life. The DAY I was allowed to be with my Lord. The people in the streets stared as I raced by, and I thought how sad it was that they didn't want to see BABA. I recalled the five years as working as acarya under HIS gracious love. The desire year after year, day after day, the long hours of kiirtan, the soft moments of heartfelt stories, the countless experiences of pause and speed which accompanies a Margii along his path of bliss. Then I saw this body running, carrying this mind which was yearning. For the day had come. I was to meet my Lord.

I caught up with Dada Tapesvara and Pinak Pani at the prison gate. We met Chandra Deva who handed us beautiful garlands - one each. We waited a few minutes and then were allowed to enter. We were settled in the waiting room near Superintendent's office while CID men checked our passports.

While we waited a Margii doctor and his wife, both from Raipur, were allowed to visit BABA (the grace of our Lord is a very mysterious affair. Once you get inside the jail, the reality of 'who' is the authority becomes astoundingly clear). BABA is the greatest magician.

We watched the many miracles take place as the jailer would kindly show the couple where to sign etc. as if he were the VSS in charge of PC. The couple came back after 15 minutes. The doctors' hair was ruffled as if someone had rubbed his hand through it in a playful mood. The smile on his face betrayed the joy in his heart and his eyes glowed with a fiery determination exposing the glow in his soul. The wife was smiling so happily for her husband. Tapesvaraji and I were met by her blissful smile and then we knew our waiting would soon be over. The doctor couldn't speak due to the piece of rock candy lodged inside his mouth.

Just then the jailer jumped up, "Ramananda, Dada Ramananda is coming". He ran to the jail door and opened the large iron gate. In walked 4 Avadhutas and 2 Margiis, the quota for the day. Vishwanathji wanted to come in also. The jailer reminded Ramananda that there was a quota, and Ramananda told Vishwanath that he would not be allowed to see BABA. As he stood between the inside and outside the whole world seemed to stop. Tears filled his eyes. Dada Shradhdhanandaji told Vishwanath to take his place. Dada Ramanandaji said "No, it is important for General Finance Secretary to meet BABA, Vishwanath will take my place." And so it was. Ramananda created his usual hurry up vibration in the mind of the jailer (Ram Chela) and soon all Dadas and Margiis found themselves at the feet of the Lord, including Vishwanath.

I might mention here that three days earlier BABA had asked to see Ramanandaji. "How can I visit BABA on the days not authorised by the Superintendent". When he went to make a special application for meeting BABA, the thought came to his mind to ask the jailer for a special favour which he had never done before, just a few moments to offer Satsaunga Pranam. By the Lord's infinite grace, the jailer allowed and he was permitted 15 minutes with BABA.

When the dadas came out 20 minutes later they all looked ready to begin a great task. Their anxieties, worries and frustrations of long separation had vanished and a new inspiration was swelling up inside their hearts. BABA told them "Be active", and after 22 months of prison life, you can well imagine their desires to "Be active".

The time had come, permissions cleared, we signed our names on the official jail register and passed through the huge iron gate leading to the prison yard. We followed the large CID officer to a smaller compound on the right. There at the entrance was a pariah, BABA's jail assistant, dressed in white. He offered salutations to us with a beautiful namaskar - the entire atmosphere was filled with devotion as we returned the same. Walking to the cell, a cool breeze soothed our faces from the Patna heat as we passed under the canopy outside BABA's cell. Upon entering our eyes fixed upon His lean figure lying on the cot to the left. We surrendered ourselves at His feet. The feeling was like being aloft in a cloud. I didn't feel like getting up; finally Pinak Pani uttered the sound BABA and we all rose. Quickly we all huddled near to BABA. His face was shining like the sun and His smile embraced us with unspeakable affection. We were helplessly lost in His LOVE - and there was little chance for us to be un-lost.

A tear filled BABA's right eye and happiness expressed itself through our laughter. The experience was like that of reunion between loved ones after a long and painful separation. The Reality was joy. We placed our garlands around His neck as He bowed His head in acceptance, BABA motioned us to speak. We gave our namaskars from all the Margiis from our regions, BABA closed His eyes, and as if He had gone to each Margii personally He raised His folded hands to point between His eyebrows and then gently lowered them to His heart. As His eyes opened, He smiled His smile. BABA extended His right arm and patted each of us on the left cheek three times. Suddenly as if He remembered something very important, He jerked His hand down under the wooden cot and pulled out one Horlicks bottle filled with rock candy. Quickly and with enthusiasm He placed a handful of candy in each of our mouths. I laughed as it all wouldn't fit in mine.

Tapeshvar asked BABA if He was coming to Margi and BABA's eyes became aglow and He nodded three times in affirmation while touching His left hand to His heart. We all laughed for BABA's joy about going to Maharlika. BABA took out His Alphabet Board and motioned to Tapeshvar to read aloud.

KSATTRIYOCITA SEVA..IT SHOULD BE ORGANIZED IN ALL SECTORS.

At this again we laughed with BABA. This time for the eminent victory of Dharma. The energy which was flowing from our Lord was so pleasingly strong. Although He had lost 19kg. since entering jail, His spirit and mental attitude defy description. At any moment I expected BABA to spring out of His lying position, leap to His feet and walk out of the jail. Perhaps one day soon, when He feels the time is right, He will do just that.

Dada Pinak Paniji asked BABA, "When are You going to be 67kg, again BABA?". BABA started to reply on the chart, then He gave a suspicious glance at Pinak Pani and pointed a scolding finger; we all laughed. He will come out when the time is right. The guards told us that the time was over for our visit. We looked longingly at our Lord, He returned the feeling and we did Satsaunga Pranam.

We left BABA's cell and the jailer was jumping around me like an anxious child. He pleaded me to tell him how I felt, how was it to be with BABA? But I couldn't answer him. I could only walk forward seeing Him in my mind. He is real. He exists. How could I explain what I myself couldn't understand. I could only feel Him there in front of me, lying on that cot, smiling His eternally blissful smile.

The privilege of BABA's darshan is a dream come true. When my mind came down a little, I looked about me to see the incredible collection of great souls whom BABA has attracted into the Marga. Like the Queen of a bee hive - so many personalities whirling, twirling, singing, dancing around the sweetest entity in the Universe.

To call His mission an organization is to belittle the very essence of the structure. BABA has not come to build a machine through which Sadvipras will be moulded, although this idea passed on in the Marga in one form or another.

BABA treats all with the same infinite Love. All are His sons and daughters. Each has something great to express, we are not supposed to fit ourselves into a system but rather a system is being evolved around our needs. BABA is allowing us, encouraging us, guiding us along those lines of self-expression. His mission, as it appears to me, is to unfold that divinity within ourselves.

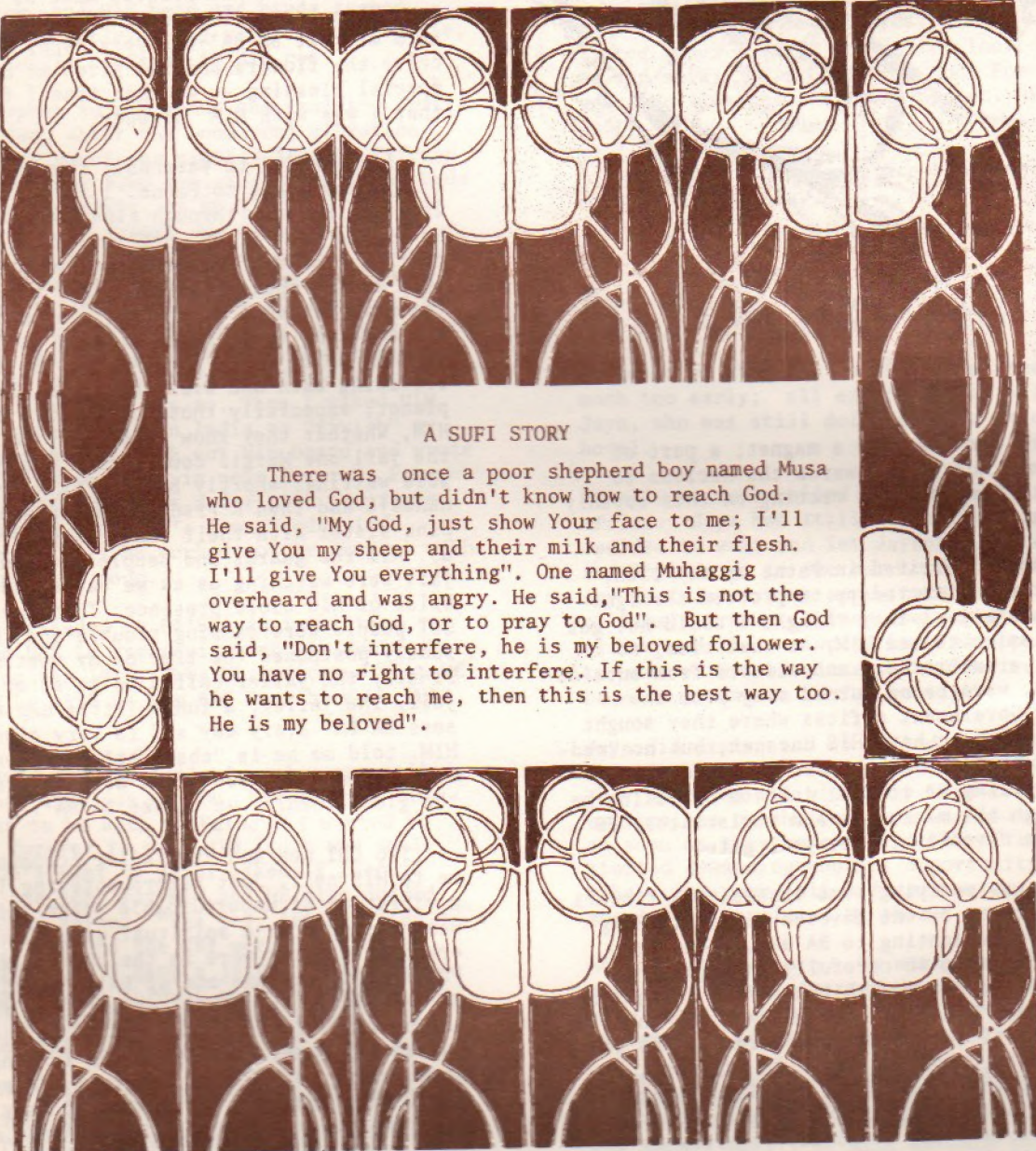
By His presence a structure has taken shape, and will continue to grow in solidarity and magnanimity. And one day He will have finished His perfect SCULPTURE called Sadvipra Samaj, and that structure will be the lasting monument, the crown of glory of our Lord's mission, the guideline of universal love for all time to come.

What is it that BABA expects from each of His sons and daughters? He wants us to be ourselves. To realize our greatness and share that

with humanity. BABA is our all. To be one with Him is to be one with our real selves. Such an honour it is to be chosen for this noble adventure.

May His love enkindle within your heart
the flame of everlasting devotion,
May that devotion ignite the universe into
the bond of His precious love.

Yours in Him
Munaksi Sundaram



A SUFI STORY

There was once a poor shepherd boy named Musa who loved God, but didn't know how to reach God. He said, "My God, just show Your face to me; I'll give You my sheep and their milk and their flesh. I'll give You everything". One named Muhaggig overheard and was angry. He said, "This is not the way to reach God, or to pray to God". But then God said, "Don't interfere, he is my beloved follower. You have no right to interfere. If this is the way he wants to reach me, then this is the best way too. He is my beloved".

VISITS TO OUR LORD



HE drew me like a magnet; a part of Himself hurtling towards the Nucleus to keep a long-awaited meeting on this earthly plane.

When I arrived in Patna on May 12th, all there directed me to proceed straight to Varanasi as they thought I could not get permission to see HIM. At that time, so many, even brothers and sisters from outside India, were being turned away from the Bihar Government offices where they sought permission to have HIS darshan, but no "red-tape" could check the strong force which was pulling me to HIM; instead of taking me through the ministers and magistrates, HE led me directly to the jail gate.

I was carrying some orange silk flowers given to me by one devoted Margii in Bangkok for presenting to BA'BA'. I had been carrying them so carefully throughout my journey to Patna with the strong thought in my mind, "These are for BA'BA'." On the morning of the 13th, just before I was scheduled to catch the train to Varanasi, I went to the jail. There the Superintendent received me very warmly. Thinking that he may not have the authority to allow me to see BA'BA', I requested him simply to present the flowers to my Lord with a small

note conveying my deep love and the "pranam" of all the Margiis of Thailand. He immediately granted my wish. While the jailer took the flowers to BA'BA' the Superintendent magically offered to arrange permission for me to have BA'BA's Darshan. He took my passport and written request from me and told me I should return again on the 17th. I was thinking that everything is in BA'BA's hands, and that HIS desires must be fulfilled. Then the jailer returned smiling and told me that BA'BA' was very happy to receive the flowers and had given me HIS special blessing -- at that time I felt that I was with HIM already.

I proceeded to Varanasi, then on 16th I returned again to Patna. I felt I was whirling blindly through time and space to be at the feet of my Lord. On the morning of 17th I brought garlands and reached the jail at the appointed time. As I walked into the main entrance of the jail, a guard in the adjacent tower began singing BA'BA' NA'M KEVALAM BA'BA' NA'M KEVALAM (How BA'BA' is elevating each and every entity on this planet, especially those physically near to HIM, whether they know it or not) Outside the jail one Margii couple from Australia were waiting; shortly BA'BA's PA Nityayuktanandaji and then a French brother and Filipina sister with their small daughter joined us. All the guards and people outside the jail were watching us as we bathed in the bliss of HIS close presence. That day some CBI people were causing trouble and they rudely postponed the time of my meeting. Finally the jailer called me to enter the jail. The jailer, a funny little man who sees BA'BA' every day and is very close to HIM, told me he is "absolutely perplexed" with so many devotees from all corners of the globe turning up to see BA'BA'.

Two CBI men and the jailer accompanied me to HIS cell. Just before entering I felt a vibration of unperturbable peace and I was enveloped in a spiritual wave. The flowers from Bangkok were in the centre of a Pratik altar at one end of BA'BA's cell. BA'BA' was lying on HIS cot with HIS face to the wall. I did pranam and on raising called HIS name. Already HE was turning. I moved close to HIS head and told HIM my name, then conveyed the pranam of many Margiis and Dadas and Didis. He returned a long and deep Namaskar. I presented garlands to HIM which HE held in HIS hands while again doing deep pranam then return-

ing to my hands. I also presented HIM with a button from Sydney Sector - a big blue one on which was written "Moralists of the World Unite". He loved it and showed it to the jailer who I presume showed it to suspicious CBI men as BA'BA' quickly motioned for him to return it then asked me with the most innocent expression if HE could keep it.

HE is so expressive. Really I didn't feel as if HE was ailing at all. HIS face is alive with love and interest in HIS children, and HIS head and hands seemed to be constantly moving without any trouble, though HE is confined to HIS cot.

I spoke to HIM about the training centre in Sweden, about the wonderful vibration there and about the nightly Akhanda Kiirtan and about the fine training imparted by Dada Dhrtibodhanandaji. As HE listened HE again bid deep deep pranam and tears were flowing from HIS eyes. Then I asked HIM if HE wanted those trainees who passed from BTC Sweden to come to India. HE shook HIS head and indicated that they should stay in their fields. Then I queried the fact that they could not yet use the title of "Acarya" and HE confirmed that this was so. Then I asked HIM if I should stay in India to "finish" my training and HE took out HIS board and wrote "It will be decided in near future". From this I gathered that a definite programme for making those WT's from Sweden into "Acaryas" will be worked out by Central with HIS approval soon.

I extended to BA'BA' an invitation to attend DMS in Varanasi which was due to be held on the 19th. Then HE indicated that HE would be with us for DMC "in the near future".

Suddenly the jailer's voice was telling me that time was up. Oh, how short a time it was to be with my Father. I wanted to stay forever to make HIM laugh and smile. I didn't want to go; I asked if I could sing one song for HIM and HE also nodded HIS head saying, "Yes yes, let her sing." The jailer and the CBI were helpless to disagree. So I sang a joyful bhajan which HE had played through my consciousness to fill me with HIS loving presence at all places and times. The dearest words go:-

"I'm just a little child sitting on
Your knee
Playing funny games to make You
pleased
Make You laugh and hold me near
BABA NAM KEVALAM BABA NAM KEVALAM"

I wanted to go on and on, but the jailer was making noises again that I should leave. BA'BA' gave HIS blessing and lay silently in long unfathomable Namaskar as I reluctantly left HIS room.

In the jail office, the CBI were noting down the details of my visit and they were commenting on the words of my song, "I love you for ever and ever my Lord". They are completely dumbfounded by the spinning play of BA'BA'.

I asked the jailer if BABA was taking only curd water. He said yes. Then I asked "Three times a day?" The jailer looked at me and said, "HE's God! HE's God! For four years HE's taking only such a diet. HE's God!"

Oh BA'BA', how You grace Your small ones with Your play.

Didi Girija Brci.

And on the 24th

As would be expected we arrived at the jail much too early; all except for my wife, Jaya, who was still doing sadhana at our hotel.

Finally we were called in. We went into the office. Jaya had still not arrived so I decided to wait and let Jayanta, Kumudini and Govinda go to see our Lord. I can only say that Jaya's non-appearance was a stroke of Baba's Grace. I knew she would soon arrive and then we would have an opportunity to meet with Baba alone. This desire had been so strong in me for sometime.

Jaya did arrive and we waited together for Jayanta, Govinda and Kumidini to come out. They appeared all with very blissful expressions on the face. I was amused for as soon as they appeared in the office they started demanding another opportunity to see Baba - the poor jail officers were absolutely perplexed by this.

Now it was our turn. We were led up the path, or rather escorted up the path. There were about 4 or 5 jail officials with us (one at least a CBI official).

We went through a wooden door into a courtyard and then turned to see a door with a curtain over it. I immediately knew this was Baba's cell. We went through the door. At that time I could not see our Lord's face as it was hidden behind a copy of 'Dharma'.

All that was visible was Baba's frail body. So thin! For an instant my heart sank into my stomach, I thought Baba was going to ignore us and continue reading the paper like a neglectful husband who reads his morning newspaper while his wife waits impatiently for some affectionate attention.



But then as if Baba had been expecting us He closed the paper and lowered Himself further into His cot. Baba's condition was revealed in all its horror to me. I was utterly shocked. I dived to the ground. At the same time I began weeping. What had they done to our Lord? For some moments I lay prostrate.

Then I looked up. Baba was leaning over the side of HIS cot smiling at me. What a smile. I cannot describe its sweetness, its understanding, its compassion. Baba gestured for me to come over, I crawled over to HIS cot. I must have looked so funny.

Upon reaching His cot I buried my head in between HIS arm and HIS bed covering - He began to stroke my head. HIS touch was so tender. It made me feel so peaceful. He then began to massage my shoulders. I felt like I had not a trouble in the world. I felt absolutely safe, like a young boy in the company of his father.

I looked up again to see HIS loving face beaming down at me. He gestured with HIS hands that everything was OK. HE is so expressive. So much is conveyed by HIS face and HIS hands. No words are really necessary. Although I had questions to ask Baba I was reluctant to break this wonderful silence. I could not take my eyes off HIS glorious face. We just looked at each other. The silence was so abundant.

Then I noticed Jaya moving around to the top of Baba's cot. (apparently HE had gestured for her to do so). Then I observed a wonderful sight. Baba reached over from HIS cot with HIS arm outstretched. Jaya lowered her head and Baba placed HIS palm on it. So much was communicated in that touch. As if Baba was pouring spiritual energy into her.

Before any one could speak Baba reached down under HIS cot and got a horlicks jar full of rock sugar. HE took off the lid and then started filling our mouths with sugar. It was no longer a question of not wanting to speak but not being able to do so - our mouths were so stuffed with sugar. We all just sat there smiling.

Finally I managed to manoeuvre the sugar in my mouth so that I could speak. I asked Baba a question that had been on my mind for some time, a personal question. I cannot say what it was or the answer He gave. In fact the questions I asked and Jaya asked were all of a personal nature. There is no need to repeat them here. I would just like to say that the way Baba answered them was so loving, so responsive. Every word HE spelt out on HIS alphabet board had special significance and was like a jewel to be highly treasured. Every expression that came on to HIS face was a delight and sent tremendous warmth through my body. I cannot repay HIM for giving me this opportunity to be with HIM.

After some time, (was it eternity or was it a second?) someone behind us said 'Two minutes to go'. Then I realised that all this time there had been 4 or 5 assorted officials standing behind us.

Some more words were spoken with Baba. Then we were told our time was up. Baba did Namaskar.

As we left the cell Baba was still doing namaskar. We walked out of the courtyard. I looked at the uniformed CBI official as if to ask how he could be part of this crime against humanity.

However when I looked into his face I could not help but feel compassion. It was if ill-fate was drawing him into the insidious role he was playing. I felt that all those around us were simply playing their roles in Baba's Liila. They seemed like mere pawns. All that I could think of was how Baba was in Supreme control of everything.

May I ever remain at HIS feet,

Dhruva



At the root of dhyana is the form of the Guru; at the root of puja is the feet of the Guru; at the root of the mantra is the word of the Guru; and at the root of all liberation is the Grace of the Guru.

Kulanava Tantra

BABA STORIES

Great joy in hearing the sacred stories of the Lord, constitutes the mark of love, according to the Teacher Gargya.

Narada Bhakti Sutras, Sutra 17

One day BABA started telling, "You see Sujitananda, now we are in jail and the government is harrassing. They can do whatever they like, we are in their hands, even if they like they can kill us. Do you think then that the govt. will be able to check Ananda Marga movement.

Sujitananda - No they can't

BABA - By killing us they can't root out my ideology which has been given. And the ideology which I have given is already flourishing and I have given everything in detail and in written form - nothing I have kept secret. I have nothing left to speak or to write. So if they want to kill us physically, they can't kill the ideology.



BABA was walking with Sujitananda,
BABA - What do you think Sujitanandaji, Why am I still alive? What is the reason? What do you think?
Sujitananda - I don't know BABA, I don't know.
BABA - You say whatever you think by your common sense.
S - By Your grace
BABA - By my own grace. Is it possible? No, no, no, I am living because of your mercy. You

think deeply and you will know why
S - You are living because of Your spiritual power.

BABA - What do you think, do I feel pain?

S-- I don't know, I don't know.

BABA - Say what you feel, from your common sense.

S - I don't know

BABA - Yes, I feel acute pain...



One day the jailer with the Inspector General of Prisons came to visit the jail where BABA was. He visited the entire jail and while returning, they went to visit BABA with so many jailers and constables. This I.G. was not well acquainted with BABA - he entered the cell and asked BABA, "Do you feel any difficulty here?".

"Get out from here, who has given you authority to enter my cell?", BABA was furious.

The I.G. ran away frightened. The Superintendent started making excuses and pleaded with BABA. The jailer grabbed BABA's feet and cried and pleaded with BABA.



Dadas at a Dharmasala (Sanyasi lodgings) in Benares.



About self immolation: "You see man is not immortal. Man is to die. Actually the work these two sons have done is really excellent and remarkable. Though I feel pain when I think of them, I cannot tell you because they were young and have died and when I think that they have died for me I feel so much pain and I want to weep. I cannot weep in front of you, but alone I can weep. And it is the government is at fault. They are to blame. It is something remarkable in the history of India. It is not like suicide. For the ideology they have died. They are bound to get moksa.

It is in scripture. If a man dies in fighting for ideology, in immolation or on the battlefield for ideology, he is bound to get moksa. So don't think they have done something wrong. Only a man having great courage could have done such a thing.

It is a fact that every man will have to die some day, but they have died by not accepting death rather it is death that has made them immortal. There is greatness in life and success and meaning in life if a man does something great. Everybody is to leave this life. Do something great in this life. By their deeds they have become immortal in the history.



Once BABA asked Sujitananda, "You please take the report from Acting G.S. why the number of W.T.s is so less these days."

Acting G.S. replied, "What can we do BABA is in jail. You tell BABA to come out - when He comes out we will have W.T.s in vast numbers,"

BABA - Did you ask, and what reply?

(Reply was given and BABA then said)

"What nonsense you are speaking. How do they dare speak like this. It means I have not given any ideology. Have I told you all to propagate my personality cult. I have never told you in any place, in any book like this. This is why everywhere I have told Ananda Marga - It is not me which attracts the youth, it is Ananda Marga. When Jesus Christ is not here for 2000 years but still there are missionary workers come to establish His mission. And I am in jail, and so nobody can come to join My mission? It cannot be. Then it means I have not propagated any ideology.

If I would have built up the mission on the basis of personality cult, then there would have been no fate of the mission because man is bound to die but Ideology cannot die. Man is mortal but Ideology is immortal. How long can a man be alive. Up to eighty years, then I will have to leave my body, as well as you will have to leave your body. Then what will happen? Organisation will have to die?





According to recent calculations, Ananda Marga exists in approximately 80 countries, although obviously the degree of establishment varies markedly from one country to the other, from having many thousands of Ananda Margiis to having only a handful. This disparity does not however reduce the incredible achievement of Ananda Marga's mission in reaching almost all corners of the globe within the space of just over two decades from its first inception. No other organisation or movement can claim such a wonderful feat. While we often become lost in the depths of our own struggles, like small frogs in very small ponds, we must not overlook the overall picture of Ananda Marga.

Below is a list of Sectors and respective countries in which the global mission of Ananda Marga has found

DELHI SECTOR: India, Bangladesh, Bhutan.

MANILLA SECTOR: Philippines, Malaysia, Singapore, Indonesia, Thailand, Cambodia.

HONG KONG SECTOR: Japan, Taiwan, South Korea.

SYDNEY SECTOR: Australia, New Zealand, Papua New Guinea, New Zealand.

CAIRO SECTOR: Iran, Iraq, Kuwait, Turkey, Israel, United Arab Republic, Yemen, Jordan.



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GEORGETOWN SECTOR: Peru, Ecuador, Colombia, Venezuela, Argentina, Uruguay, Paraguay, Brazil, Guiana.

NAIROBI SECTOR: Kenya, Tanzania, Congo, Ghana, Sierra Leone, Mali, Nigeria, Zaire, Liberia.

BERLIN SECTOR: Greece, Austria, Italy, Switzerland, France, West Germany, Belgium, Netherlands, Luxembourg, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Finland, Iceland, United Kingdom, Eire.

NEW YORK SECTOR: Canada, U.S.A., Mexico, Panama, Jamaica, Guatemala, El Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, Bahamas.

The Imam's Visit

MAY 8, 1977

Imam Bokhari, Moslem leader in India, by special permission of the governor of Bihar, and Ac. Raghunath and Sujit Kumara.

Before he met BABA in the jail, the Superintendent gave him a reception of honour with coffee and sweets while arrangements were being made for their entrance.

When they entered the cell, Ac Raghunath and Sujit Kumara did sastaunga pranam before BABA. A chair was given to the Imam and he sat down. Then BABA called him and he went very near BABA and Ac Raghunath explained that BABA is unable to see him. BABA was continuously doing namaskar. The Imam said, "God has sent me to do this work: I am being guided by Him." BABA became very much pleased, and again HE did namaskar.

Ac Raghunath explained to the Imam how BABA was poisoned and the effect of the poisoning - that HE had become almost blind and unable to hear. Then BABA pointed below

HIS cot to the pots for passing urine and stool lying under the cot meaning that it is so dirty and still I have to pass my days here. The Imam said he would ask the Government to institute an enquiry. It was about 10 past the hour so the Imam started to leave. He promised that he would fight for the cause and BABA did long namaskar. As the Imam was leaving, he did pranam to BABA but BABA did not respond. Ac Raghunath explained that it was because BABA could not see him so far away. The Imam came close to BABA's cot and did namaskar and grasped BABA's hands. At the moment he touched BABA, tears started flowing from his eyes.

After the Imam left BABA's cell, the two Acaryas did sastaunga pranam before BABA and when they rose, BABA touched their faces gently and gave them HIS blessing. Ac Sujit Kumara said, "You must come out soon." And HE expressed by HIS gestures that HE will certainly come out soon.

Patna Rally

PATNA RALLY, MAY 8th, 1977

PEOPLE'S POWER AWAKENING DAY

With most of the Dadas and Didis coming out of jail and the ban of Ananda Marga lifted, it was decided to hold a big rally in Patna to reveal the enduring strength of Ananda Marga. BABA approved the plan. The day of the procession and rally was to be called "Lok shakti jagran divas" which means "People's power awakening day". The theme was the real awakening of the moral and spiritual force of the people. Imam Bokhari, a very influential Moslem leader in India (the head of the biggest mosque in Delhi and head of the biggest Moslem religious body), a sympathiser of Ananda Marga, was invited to address the rally. The Imam, by rallying the support of his moslem followers around the Janata Party had helped it very much in the elections, and he had often spoken out in favour of Ananda Marga.

The event was a great success -- even the Dadas who planned and organised it were

astonished at its impact. Thousands of people marched in a long procession through the streets of Patna (Margiis and sympathisers from all over Bihar and neighbouring states) doing Kiirtan and shouting slogans like "Humanity is one! Human dharma is one. Ananda Marga forever! Down with exploitation and corruption!" In the evening, about 10,000 people attended the rally, addressed by several Ananda Marga Acaryas and finally the Imam himself. He had been to see BABA that afternoon and his speech took everyone by surprise: no-one had expected him to be so fanatic! One Dada said, "He said things that even we cannot speak!" Earlier that afternoon he had called long distance to Delhi to several ministers, including the Home Minister, urging the immediate release of BABA. During his speech, he thundered, "All the 10 crores (100 million) Muslims in India should adopt the cause of Anandamurtijii. I will not be at rest unless Anandamurtiji is released! There will be constant agitation until justice is provided to Anandamurtiji."

The Government should listen and make sure that if it wants to please me and the 100 million Muslims of India, it should immediately release Anandamurtiji and the Ananda Margiis. Otherwise I and all the 100 million muslims will constantly agitate for their release... There should be an enquiry into His poisoning and whoever poisoned Him should be hanged. During the emergency no justice was given by the judiciary; all was controlled by Indira Gandhi. The Mishra case was concocted by the government to defame Ananda Marga. If the CID (Central Intelligence Department) is here, let them

note this down: if the government is going to do anything against Anandamurtiji, all Muslims must unite and fight! Whatever happens, I am ready to sacrifice my life for Anandamurtiji!"

After the speech, many Muslims in the audience came up to the Dadas and Margiis and embraced them and grasped their hands, shaking them vigorously.

How can we imagine His Liila? It amazes us, and will amaze us, more and more in the future.

C.D. Munshi's Visit

I met BABA on 16/5 at 10:30 am along with my son Sanjay and Shrii Ananda Tiirtha. Well, BABA is lodged in cell No. 13, where I had previous meetings with HIM about 5 times. It was the same old room, but the position of the cot had changed. Previously HE used to lie on the right side, but now HE was on the left side. On the cot there is a small mattress lining and two pillows, and there is a table on which lay two glasses and a cup. Here there is a book rack and on the book rack lay HIS suitcase and other things. Then there is a chair. Now one attendant who is a con-

vict robber is serving BABA. There are four horlicks bottles underneath HIS bed. These bottles BABA has filled with rock candy. Now, as soon as we entered HIS cell, (the jailer with us) we prostrated. BABA immediately raised HIS arms and embraced us. It was the feeling that HE was the ocean of love. I felt when I went into HIS arms as if I am in the ocean of love. I have read these words in books but then I realized fully what is the 'ocean of love'. Then I did not want to enjoy myself alone, so I told my son and my assistant that they also should settle



BABA's House at Patliputra Colony 5 km outside Patna.



Students at a demonstration at Soweto South Africa.

THOSE WHO PROFESS TO FAVOUR FREEDOM, AND YET DEPRECATE AGITATION
ARE MEN WHO WANT CROPS WITHOUT PLOUGHING UP THE GROUND.

Frederick Douglas, Negro Slave 1857.

their affairs with BABA. So I withdrew and took up the chance of serving my Guru, and sat on HIS bed and started massaging HIS legs. So I was doing that, and in the meantime these two persons were settling their affairs with BABA. Because as far as Ananda Tiirtha is concerned, he was with me in jail and he was on fast for one year and his only desire was that he should meet BABA. He went to the Home Dept., he met with the President and finally his desire was fulfilled.

Then BABA said to these two boys, "Now you allow Mr Munshi to come near to me, I want to speak with him. So before I talked to HIM, I had some questions to ask HIM, particularly on the eve of the (state) elections. Now a press release issued by the P.B.I. (Proutist Block of India) Central in New Delhi, was in the Times of India dated 16/5 and I could get it in Patna train station. I was about to show that statement to BABA, but before I could do that HE had already kept the same paper cutting under HIS pillow. So HE took that out and showed me and said, "Do you know about that?". So the thing I wanted to show HIM was already with HIM, and HE knows what I wanted to ask, before I ask it. HE simply told me by HIS gesture that this is OK. So this removed the doubts in my mind and I dismissed the matter.

Then I raised the question that some of our P.B.I. people had defected from our organization. So the Lord said to me, "You may now consider giving Mr X (one particular Margii) a

ticket." So I told the Lord, "You are asking me to give a ticket to a man who has opposed our organization?". And He said, "No, he has resigned from his MP position for us, and if he has given a statement against you, it is because of pressure from the authorities." Then I said, "Alright if You say so, we are ready to take him back." Now further, He said "I have excused all the sins of my boys". So when I heard this from HIS mouth I was surprised - but it came to me as a great surprise that the person who has gone against us, HE has so quickly excused. Then later on I realized that HE is not what we sometimes think with our unit minds, but to HIM, even HIS enemy is HIS friend! So HE is compassionate! That HE has proved HIMSELF - HE is so compassionate. Lord has forgiven HIS greatest enemy - that I can see and realize.

Then HE told me that in these elections You field as many candidates as you can. So, accordingly, when our talk was about to be finished, the jailer rang the bell and said "Times up, you should conclude your conversation." Well, I am very lawabiding and BABA is more than me, but you see these two boys, they were not ready to leave the room and they were still embracing BABA and they would not leave. But then the jailer said, "No this is too much, I have already allowed you more time, so you should leave the room". So then we left the room. After the prostration, we gave the pranam of all the Margiis who have come to us and then we departed.

Sister Nirmalaji has recently been working with the Better Family Relations Assoc. against groups such as the C.F.A. which supports deprogramming via tortuous techniques for poor 'deluded' youngsters etc. A committee set up by the Liberal Party in Victoria (which is a Liberal State) is holding an investigation into the 'cults', and the Labour Party is also thinking of having a similar investigating committee on a Federal level. In addition to the praca material already supplied Nirmalaji would like letters from parents who are happy with their children being in Ananda Marga. Presenting the relevant MPs with positive letters from Australian citizens whose children have joined Ananda Marga, would help to counter the hysterical, emotional reaction to 'cults'. This reaction could result in stricter immigration control making it even more difficult for acaryas and avadhutas to enter Australia. Please address the letters to Nirmala in duplicate at
Flat 5, 106 George St,
East Melbourne,
Victoria 3002.

Baba Baba Baba

I know that LORD would meet me again. So against all odds I made strenuous effort and finally met the Chief Secretary of Bihar again who meanwhile, in the past 2 days, had changed and a new one was behind the desk. Otherwise the previous one would surely not have given me special permission twice! By His infinite Grace I was declared an "exceptional case" and went to the jail to meet HIM. HE was lying on HIS cot. HIS..... ..(illegible)..... namaskared me as I entered. I did pranam, and presented HIM with garlands of flowers which HE put around HIS neck and then returned to me. First I asked HIM. "BABA, how are you?" HE looked down at HIS emaciated body and made a gesture as if to say, "Just see this body, what condition it is in." and reached for HIS alphabet board and spelled out. "S-A-M-E" Then, as before, HE indicated for me to speak I had always before heard from the Dadas and Didis in India that often when they would go to see BABA HE would say, "Tell me your 'kush shebar' (happy news)." And then they would tell all the good and positive things that had been happening. As before on HIS birthday, at first I was speechless because always before BABA had been only spiritual BABA for me, not organizational BABA - HE has planned all, HE is doing it all HIMSELF - so what to speak? But again HE motioned to me to talk and so I began. In these two experiences with HIM in the jail HE expanded my mind to understand much more about this completely unique organization and HIS divine role in it. HE is antaryami HE knows all -- HE is Iishvara, HE is controlling all -- but at the same time HE HIMSELF is acting in this dream in human form; HE is playing the role perfectly and HE expects us to also. HE is the Cosmic actor-director and so this gives the other players the strange feeling of making small talk to the Nucleus of the Universe.

So again HE indicated to me to speak, and spelled on HIS board. "How are they?" and then waved HIS arm as if to indicate all HIS children. I told HIM again how all HIS children all over the world are waiting and yearning for HIM to come out, and how many would rush to be with HIM as soon as HE comes out. I said, "BABA, in New York Sector they are going to charter a jumbo jet and fill it with 700 people to come to DMC, and probably in other sectors they may charter planes also - there will be so many of your children from all over the world to greet you



HE indicated for me to tell more. I told HIM, "BABA, Imam Bokhari (Moslem leader in India, guest speaker at Ananda Marga rally in Patna) came this morning and our welcoming committee went to meet him at the airport. HE nodded and spelled "Did you film?" I said "Yes BABA" and HE smiled and gestured HIS approval. Then HE indicated for me to again go on. I said, "BABA, I have met so many Dadas and Didis coming out of jail and they are radiant. They have been doing a lot of sadhana all these months -- some say that this was their one "golden opportunity" to do sadhana in the jail. Now they are filled with energy and speed and ready to work, again HE smiled and smiled and nodded in appreciation and pleasure and asked me to tell more. I said "BABA, yesterday I went to Phulwarsharif jail and met the brothers in jail (still in prison under Ray and Mishra and other cases.) Their eyes are so shining they don't look like prisoners at all - they are saints in that jail." And again HE nodded and seemed pleased; and namaskared them deeply. Again HE indicated me to tell more, I said, "BABA, we are getting everything ready for you to come out - your house, everything. BABA you are coming soon aren't you?" I was crying. HE smiled a big smile and raised HIS hands with both palms forward as if to say, "Yes yes, just be patient a little longer." Then I told HIM how energetically all the Dadas were working to prepare for the "Awakening of People's

Continued on page 24



Our brothers and sisters in Noumea.



SECTORIAL NEWS

SUVA REGION

Noumea: Dada Arunji posted back after UKK with LFT Introductory talk given and a lecture course begun, an average of 10 attending. Retreat held in early June. A leaflet on meditation was printed and work is being done on translating pracar material into French. Two D.C.s held each week, one being more a social event. On Mother's Day Margiis visited an old peoples' home with flowers and cakes.

WELLINGTON REGION

Wellington: Brothers in prison visited and on BABA's birthday a blind peoples home was visited. Pamphlets printed for the regional retreat held after the UKK. Newsletter completed. A vibrated regional UKK held at the end of May. On the first evening Dharana talked on Steiner education and philosophy. On Saturday a 16 points class took up most of the day with a slide show on the Himalayas in the evening. The retreat wound up with a visit to an old peoples' home.

Auckland: An AMURT stall held at the market each Saturday - some books were donated to the Old Age Pensioners Library from the stall. Little Sisters of the Poor Home visited each week. Surya Prakash visited in prison where he has given 4 UMM's so far. Public sadhana and kirtan done as pracar activity and pamphlets and posters distributed advertising OSC's.

SYDNEY REGION

Wollongong: Regular philosophy classes held, a course at the Technical Institute is organized, and a talk at a Natural Health Society given. The Food Co-op has been re-organized with a functional roster system. Pracar continues in Nowra, a nearby town.

South Sydney: Soup kitchen continues and has expanded - leftovers now taken to various centres around the city such as the Harris Centre for deprived inner city residents. Hire car companies are being approached to get a car for soup kitchen on a permanent basis. Relaxation class given at Harris Centre. Clothes donated to Harris Centre and an Aboriginal Welfare Centre. Austcare refugee appeal organized from the Office for the Newtown area - most Margiis helped with this appeal. A house opening for the jagrti was held soon after the UKK and was well attended by those still in Sydney. Public kiirtan at the Opera House and selling Dharma around the city organized utilizing Margiis still in Sydney after the UKK. Kiirtan done a number of times in the city centre. Pracar is continuing to expand with two series of four week courses run and another two series of public talks begun at different restaurants - at one the Margiis

cook that evenings meal as well and earn a proportion of the takings for unit funds.

North Sydney: Pracar activities mainly centred around Sunrise School and a lot of energy has been put into this in making local residents businesses aware of this alternative education. A regular class at a prison is held on Yoga Meditation.

Canberra: A new introductory course has begun and public sadhana was done creating a lot of interest - several people were invited back to the jagrti. Residents from a Hostel are taking shopping. Parvati attended a Women's Refuge weekend retreat where interest was shown in initiation and now a Yoga and Meditation evening begun at the Refuge. Public talk at University given.

MELBOURNE REGION

Hobart: A new jagrti is being sought. Ginse and Dharma sales are going well. A six week course is being reasonably well-attended. Dada Bodhiisvaraji visited holding RDS's and a 16 points seminar. Bhakti, unit newsletter was produced as well as posters for OSC and the school. The school is feeling BABA's vibration very much. Parents and children have organized fund-raising activities: a skateathon and a spellathon. There is still some delay in registration, the main hold-up being the lack of science labs. However, a Catholic School has offered the use of the labs. A T.V. programme on the school was screened with very sympathetic coverage. New premises are being sought as they are having to vacate the present ones.

Plans have been made to extend pracar to neighbouring towns outside Hobart and a lecture course at the Teachers College has begun.

Melbourne: The jagrti has moved to a new place. Pracar being done on Uni. campuses with a poster designed for this purpose. Dada Bodhiisvaraji led the unit. Dharma sales are going well.

Adelaide: No reports received.

PERTH REGION

Perth: Soup kitchen continues. The food co-op at Saunders St Aboriginal Camp hasn't caught on so well because of the 'wholefoods' offered. Giita has begun organizing a cooking program to replace the Sunday soup kitchen to try to teach cooking with natural foods. The primary school children and teacher fasted to support the Austcare refugee fundraising programme. Several

giis also fasted raising \$100. Dharma and ginseng sales going well. Lecture course is being well-attended. Efforts are being made to establish a class at the prisons in Perth and in the meantime one sister at Bandyup prison is being tutored in Biology. A Margii is attending a Duffy remedial reading course with the intention of starting a reading programme for children at Saunders St.

16 points seminar was held attended by 10 Margiis at which some useful discussions developed. The Junior Ananda Marga School is having difficulties - enrolments are down to five and must rise to keep the needed level of govt. funding. Also they have been given notice to leave the Show Grounds building and so are now looking for a new building.



Excerpts from a letter from Perth

On Monday Gita Didi and I went out to where the Aboriginal families were squatting to do a Nutritional Guidance project, which Gita has started up. When we arrived out there they were not completely prepared, but three of the girls wanted to learn and the kids were on holidays so we had a lot of fun. Didi and I began by gathering wood to make an open fire. We got a couple of raggerty old tables and soon preparation was underway. We were donated vegetables and bread, cheese etc. The kids all wanted to help, and between them and the three girls the veges got cut and put through a special slicer which the kids loved. Didi and I with the help of Frank, one of the Aborigines, had a good fire going. He found an old bed head which we used as a grill and Didi coated the outside of the pot with Ajax and baked it a little, saying it made cleaning the black off later a lot easier.

Soon there was a lovely soup brewing and sandwiches made. After sadhana we dished up the food and people came from the seven camps - and ate very well. We had forgotten to bring plates so later ate out of the large ladles. Frank made up a damper, Aboriginal bread, to try, they are very good so long as they are properly baked. He said he had been making them since he was ten and was now the best around. Very nice. I was pretty dirty as was Didi after our day, but BABA had blessed us with lots of fun.

Sumita

BRISBANE REGION

Brisbane: Moved into a new jagrti. Weekend seminar held. SES contacted and one Margii will join for training. Pracar is extending to towns outside Brisbane: At Redcliffe regular philosophy classes and group meditation held as well as a picnic held. A public talk was given at Warwick and followed up with a class each week. Contact is being kept up with the Hatha Yoga School in Brisbane.

Rockhampton: A jagrti has been found and Pracar beginning in this town.

Anandapalliji: Work is being done on vehicle repair, the brothers sleeping quarters and a communal kitchen and the gardens. A truckload of apples

were taken to Brisbane to sell to householder. Herbs and calico bags were ordered to begin herb packaging business. Viveka attended a Buddhist Conference in Melbourne.

LATEST NEWS OF DADA ARUNJI

Our latest reports from Dada Arunji place him somewhere in the New Hebrides. He tells us he is living in a tent on a beach - quite a romantic life he must be having; sounds like Robinson Crusoe all over again. Dada was forced to leave Noumea, where he was rapidly establishing a very strong unit, due to visa problems. He will not be able to return to Noumea until after the New Year

Baba Baba Baba, from pg. 20

Power Day" Rally and Imam Bokhari's speech and again HE nodded and smiled and seemed pleased. HE asked, "What Imam says?" But since the Imam had just arrived, I could not tell HIM anything. Then HE asked how Didi Vanii was and spelled out on HIS board, DSL Burdwan" -- Vanii's posting, which she had been unable to understand during the meeting on HIS birthday. I said "Oh yes, BABA, she was wondering what you said." HE nodded. Then I presented HIM with some books we had printed in Chinese in Taiwan. HE seemed very pleased and indicated "Can I keep them?" and held them up to HIS forehead for a long time with HIS eyes closed before HE put them down the pillow beside HIM.

After that HE said some more things to me which were personal and held very deep meaning for me. Then I did long pranam and left HIS cell.

All throughout both my meetings with HIM, I had the feeling that HE was only acting. Some see HIM as weak and sick, but to me HE was just the same as ever. Of

course, HE was extremely thin and at first HIS face was almost unrecognizable because the skin was clinging to the bone like the face of a very old person. And it pained me to hear HIM cough, and make small unintelligible sounds when HE wanted to communicate something to us. Truly HE is a shadow of HIS former physical self. But the spiritual vibration of HIS Presence, and the strength of HIS Mind was unchanged. As HE listened and gestured and spelled out on HIS board I felt that HE was a master actor who had just adopted this costume of a shrunken and aged body for one act of a vast play; that actually HE could talk perfectly well but was only pretending to grunt and gesture. And when HE looked at us and smiled and laughed and namaskared, there was such a tremendous wave of love energy emanating from HIM. No weak man can radiate such a powerful wave. The body is thin and starving, but HE is always BABA, BABA, BABA.

Didi Madhurii

16 Points

1 Use of water	None could stand
2 Skin	Jagadiishji, Krsnaji
3 Joint hair	None could stand
4 Underwear	None could stand
5 Vyapak Shaoca	None could stand
6 Bath	None could stand
7 Food	None could stand
8 Upavas	Jagadiishji
9 Sadhana	Krsnaji
10 Isth	None could stand
11 Adarsha	None could stand

12 Conduct rules	None could stand
13 Supreme command	None could stand
14 Dharmacakra	None could stand
15 Oaths	None could stand
16 Conduct Rules	Jagadiishji
Seminar	None could stand
Duty	Krsnaji
Kiirtan	None could stand

Honourable mention: Kadombiji, Ashokaji, Jivamitraji, Sutapaji.

N.B. Didi Mahashvetaji would also like to receive your Yama and Niyama Reports.

The Saga of SAVE-the-whale SAM and TRANSCENDENTAL TIM!



meet ~ Save-the-whale Sam,
activist, ecologist, and
freedom-fighter extra-
ordinaire!



and also introducing
transcendental Tim! lover of
peace, follower of the
inner light...



There once was a scatty young yogi
who devoted his life to the Lord
he bended his legs in postures absurd
while the rest of the world was ignored.

When a skeptic suggested
he should be arrested
for leading an unreal existence,
he explained his persistence
with an humble insistence
"I'm expanding my mind"
then he pulled down the blind.



When the skeptic heard this,
with a lipcurl and hiss
he grabbed at the throat of our hero,
and hellowed with rage
that this mincing young sage
had insight amounting to zero!

He screamed of inflation, of
mass-exploitation, of the plight of
the poor and oppressed,
he pointed to where
the chemical air
is destroying the robin redbreast



Oozing with mystical glazed-eyed effusion
the yogi replied with a smirk
"Don't get so uptight,
there's no need to fight,
just Be Here Now, it'll be alright".
At this the young skeptic
nearly curdled his peptic
ulcer into a big knot,
And to make matters worse
as he trembled and cursed,
our yogi raved on for a spot:
"Avoid confusion, this world's
an illusion of materialism and work
and as for the tales of riots and fighting
those people aren't dead: it's all in your head".

With a whirl of his arm and a plunge of his fist
Save-the-Whale-Sam with a wallop and twist
(and a swipe of perfection he couldn't resist)
had taught the young yogi in three seconds flat
that illusions are painful and sometimes fight back!
And although Tim had been taught it was all in his head,
'twas his leg which was shattered and his fingers which bled.

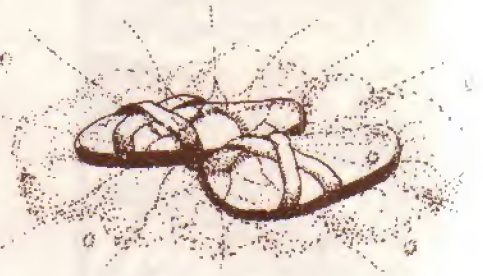
Two recent quotes from BABA:

1) "While trying for starting our own
University we should remember that morality,
spirituality, and humanity and a happy
blending of occidental extroversial science
and oriental introversial philosophy is the
very fundamental of our education."

2) "We should have an island of our
own where Prout Universal can be
materialized to set an example."

The Glory of the Sandals of the Preceptor's Feet

A COMMENTARY BY AC. SHIVANANDA AVT.,
ON ' KULARNAVA TANTRA ' (CHAPT. XII) BY LORD SHIVA



"Dharma'rtha ka'maeh Kim' tasya moks'a eva kare Sthitah.
Sarovpayo Gurao devi! Yasya bhaktih sada' Sthira."

When a human being takes birth his life is connected with four things;

1. Dharma (the path of spirituality); 2. Artha' (physical wealth) ; 3. Ka'ma (desires)
4. Moks'a (emancipation).

For physical wealth, land and property, house, conveyance, money, all are required for preservation of this body. They remove some sufferings, fulfilling the necessities of life. The real meaning of artha is that which relieves pain. Money, land and property etc., they fulfill the necessities of life, so they remove some pain, suffering, hence it is artha. So people who remain in this universe they require these things for preservation of life. So everybody needs artha. Worldly people by means fair or foul try to accumulate this physical or intellectual wealth and are always mad after it. Those who have surrendered to the lotus feet of the Guru, those to whom devotion is unshakable always, for them artha, the worldly requirements are not a problem. Why? Because the worldly things are in the hands of Prakrti, Guru is the master of Prakrti so under the dictates of Guru, Prakrti manages these things for them.

The second is Ka'ma. Ordinarily people by Ka'ma understand passion. But this is only one meaning. The real meaning is desire. People due to their samskaras have many desires. For fulfilling the desires, worldly people are running from childhood to old age restlessly like blind man. They don't believe, they don't have perfect hope that their desires will be fulfilled in any way. The first thing is that those who develop devotion to Guru, their desires are controlled by His grace, and those which are necessary for the preservation of life are automatically fulfilled by little efforts because, the grace of the Guru manages everything for them.

The third is Dharma. Dharma means righteousness, the path leading to Brahma, or Supreme Consciousness which is the path of bliss. So Dharma is meant for all but those unlucky ones who are not devoted to lotus feet of Guru and who remain unaware of the love of the Guru pass their time without shelter, in an animalistic life. They remain unaware of the real happiness, bliss, spiritual grace showered by the Guru. The path of spirituality is difficult, thorny. But those who have surrendered themselves to the lotus feet of the Guru move just like a child on the lap of a mother in the thorny path. Such children who remain in the lap of the mother, they see the thorns but are not affected by it as the mother is always saving the child. So for the devoted disciple, the path of Dharma or righteousness, becomes easy due to the grace of Guru.

The fourth is Moks'a. This has most import. Pleasure and pain are within the unit mind. Unit beings want to overcome pain. Pain is felt in the mind. So by Iishvara Pranidhana when the mind is perfectly established in cosmic mind it is called mukti, or liberation. A mukta purus'a is able to control the six enemies - passion, anger, avarice, vanity, attachment, jealousy and eight fetters - hatred, doubt, shame, fear, heredity, superiority-inferiority complex, prestige, back biting. These 14 (6 enemies and 8 fetters) are the root cause of pain. So when the mind of unit beings has expanded to cosmic mind it has control over pain. This is called Mukti, or liberation. A person who has got liberation, may again come under bondages, may have a fall. Therefore the liberation should be of a permanent nature. This liberation of permanent nature is called emancipation or Moksa..

When unit mind expands to cosmic mind it is called mukti. Then what is moks'a? When the unit consciousness or Atma merges in cosmic consciousness it is called Moks'a. "Samyogoyogo inukto jiiivatma' parama'tma'". Before creation, the cosmic consciousness had to agree to come under bondage of His own binding force, cosmic force or Prakrti. Before

that Brahma or Supreme Consciousness was free as cosmic consciousness. There was His counterpart cosmic force but it was dormant. By His will only, the cosmic force became active and its binding forces, sentient, mutative and static created unit beings. When the free cosmic consciousness came under bondage it felt pain. To be free from pain, the spiritual science was invented. With the medium of this spiritual science and by the grace of the Guru, whose devotion remains unshakable, this moks'a is also guaranteed like the other three guaranteed items, Dharma, Artha and Ka'ma. When one gets moks'a one does not have to return to this world of pleasure and pain. This is liberation of a permanent nature. Guru's consciousness is not unit consciousness. His consciousness is cosmic infinite consciousness; so into His infinite consciousness allows the unit consciousness to merge, unveiling the curtain of unit mind or removing the bondage of unit mind out of kindness, out of love, being attracted by devotion, unshakable of the devotee.

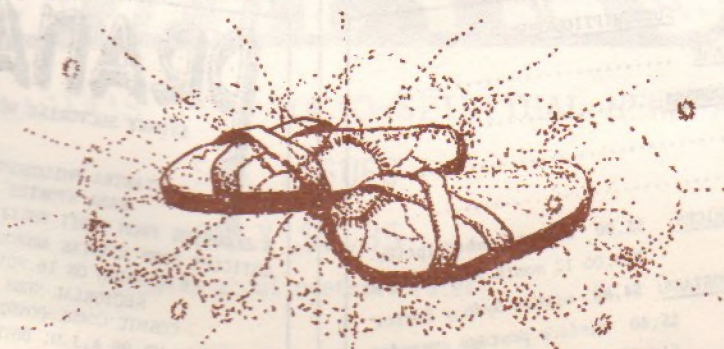
"Sa shivo Guru ru'pen'a bhakti mukti Prado mama,
Iti Bhaktya' smared yastu tasya siddhiradu'ratah."

That Lord Shiva in the form of Guru, is giver of liberation from material enjoyment, the bondage, to me one who remembers like this with devotion, has siddhi that is achievement of the goal is not far off, this is the version of Lord Shiva.

The above lines only remind that Lord Shiva is almighty. To libertae one is in His hands because He is the master of Maya. The "bhukti", the material enjoyments bondage has been arranged by Maya. Hence, Maya's Master is Lord Shiva and He is my Guru. Hence, He will surely liberate me from the Mayik bondage. This shows the Sadhana, the meditation, the effort of the individual spiritual aspirant is not able to liberate anybody. The liberation is dependant on Guru. Because Guru is free. People may say, Guru has body, so He is also under bondage. Yes, but He is Mayadhiisha', master of Maya. He is under bondage according to His own choice. Maya cannot keep Him under bondage. This is His play, Liila', that He has allowed to bind Him. As He is free, so He can free others.

Those who (the spiritual aspirants) remember it or understand it at heart that Lord Shiva will grant him liberation as He is his Guru, who is almighty, the one who understands this with devotion, that is the one who develops divine love, divine attraction towards His lotus feet, he will surely become established in Savikalpa, Nirvikalpa Samadhis for liberation, emancipation. Many people may think of "tasya siddhir" as meaning achievements of mental powers, siddhis (occult powers), but it does not mean so. Here Siddhi means establishment, achievement. It means, one whose heart has really given the proper value, proper importance to the spiritual state of the Guru, for him the achievement of the final goal is easy. Because one can fetch spiritual benefit from the Guru when one understands His importance then the mind will be allured or attracted towards the Guru. With this spiritual attraction towards His lotus feet He will manage his achievement of goal easily. I don't say that spiritual practice has no value. But by spiritual practice one has to develop this quality of devotion, spiritual attraction towards the lotus feet of the Guru. This is also a fact that the spiritual cult or the technique of meditation was also given by His grace only. To find the Sadguru it is not the effort of the unit being, because they have limited knowledge and limitation in person, time and space.

Who is Sadguru? Where is He? When can I find Him? These are three pertinent questions. He is all-knowing, all pervading, hence He knows all and can be present to the person when He wants to grace at any place, at any time. This can be marked by the disciples of a Sadguru when they will study their initiation, they will find that it was not their effort, but Guru's grace that they got the initiation.



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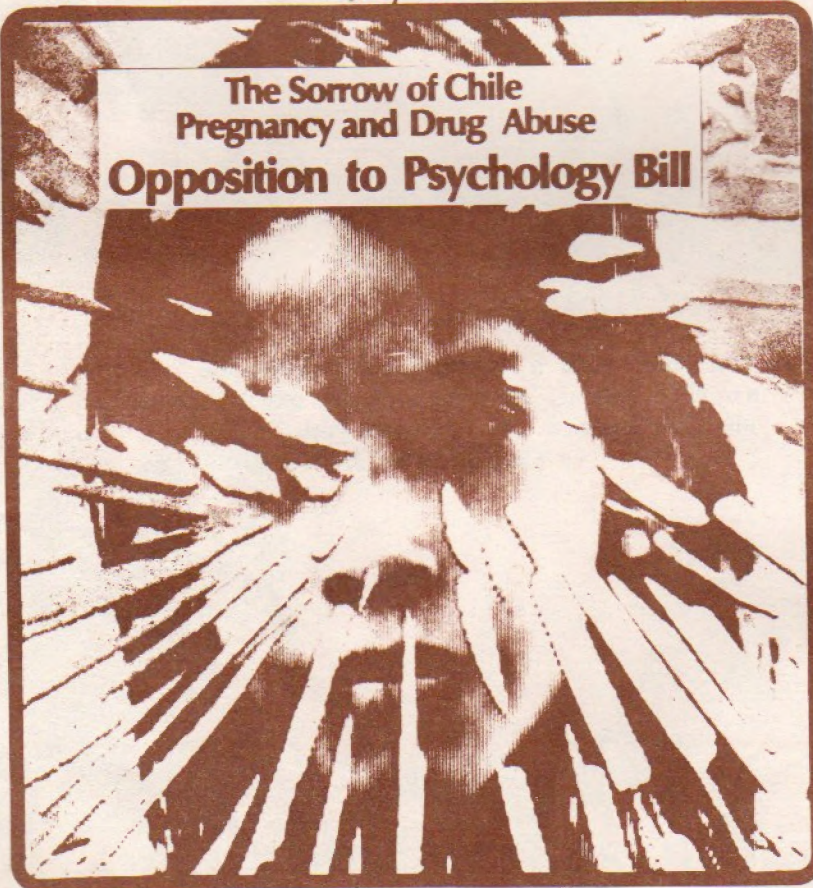


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